

PHOTOPLAYS AND PHOTOPLAYERS

By GARDNER MACK.

Crawled Through the Box Office Window To Success in Film Plays

Crawling to the stage through the box office window is said to be one of the hardest feats in the world to perform, according to the students of the theater. And Robert Edeson, up to the present time, has been the only distinguished example of a person who attained success in this way. George Ovey has been entered as Edeson's only competitor, and to the East Ovey is known as a photo-play actor better than as a stage comedian. Edeson, it will be remembered, was the assistant treasurer of a Brooklyn theater when he went into the acting end of the business on a bet he could fill the part of an absent member of the company playing at his house.

Ovey's career had much the same beginning. He was assistant treasurer of a theater in Kansas City in 1909, when some member of a company playing at the theater became ill, and Ovey offered to take the part. He had been wanting something like this to happen for a long time, because he had always felt that his real vocation was behind the footlights rather than the ticket rack. He made a success of his first start, and immediately was engaged for a minstrel company.

Later he appeared in musical comedies and became popular throughout the West. He was appearing in a Los Angeles theater about six months ago when Milton Fahrney saw him. Fahrney has been a motion picture director almost since the business was invented, and when he saw Ovey he recognized what he thought was real film comedy ability. Fahrney was with the Horley-Mutual forces, and engaged the comedian at once. The "Cub" comedies were invented to give the new man vehicles, and he has become very popular.

Some days ago attention was called to the fact that Roger W. Babson proposed to put life into the dry bones of statistics by making them subjects for motion pictures. Just how Mr. Babson expected to make such things as views upon rows of figures interesting by means of motion pictures was not apparent, although the statistician was very enthusiastic about the thing. Mr. Babson has done it, and with his little railroad trains and steamships and piles of exports and imports he has really invented a fascinating system of pictures.

The pictures have been shown here during the past week or so as a part of the Paramount program, and include all sorts of statistics—particularly those dealing with food stuffs, manufactured articles, etc. To make these things plain to the motion picture patrons, the films start with a statement of what it is proposed to show and advice to the spectator to "watch the little steamship" or "watch the little railroad train."

A lined sheet is then seen divided into columns at the top of which appear the years to be covered, one for each column, and the amounts to be stated, one for each horizontal line in the page. A railroad train is then started over the page following a zig-zag track showing the upward and downward trend of the figures. Usually the films are with the exhibition of two large piles of goods, one being the first year and the other being the last that is treated in the statistical tables. Or the piles might be of wheat or of bales of cotton. Again the two pictures might show two railroad trains—nothing in fact, to show the comparative size of the maximum and minimum figures, the increase or the decrease.

G. M.

TODAY'S BEST FILMS

By GARDNER MACK.

June Daye in "Heartaches" by Daniel Carson Goodman (Lubin-Luit Films), Grandville, Ninth and E streets.

Fully Marshall in "The Sadie Lorch" and Ford Sterling in "His Father's Footsteps" (Triangle Films), the Garden, 425 Ninth street.

Byron Power and Kathryn Williams in "Sweet Alyssum" (Solari), the Strand, Ninth and D streets.

Fannie Ward in "The Cheat" (Lasky), Loew's Columbia, Twelfth and F streets.

"The Battles of a Nation" (American Correspondent Film Company), the Casino, F near Seventh street.

"Where the Heather Blooms" (Universal), the Alhambra, 519 Seventh street.

Donald Brian in "The Voice in the Fog" (adapted from the story by Harold MacGrath) (Paramount Pictures), the Loewer, Ninth, between E and F streets.

Marguerita Fischer in "The Miracle of Life" (Mutual Master Picture), the Olympic, 1311 I street.

"Scandal" (Universal Broadway Feature), the Hippodrome, Ninth street and New York avenue.

Florence Rockwell in "Body and Soul" (adapted from the play by William Inge), the Masonic Auditorium, Thirteenth street and New York avenue.

Electric Lanterns

While they last we will sell our \$1.25 Nickel Electric Lanterns for \$1.00; \$1.00 Enamelled Lanterns for 75c.

C. Schneider's Sons

1207 F Street
Telephone Main 168.
Open evenings

THE BEST Photoplay Department in WASHINGTON



ENID MARKEY.

The leading woman in one of the newest Triangle Film Plays to be seen shortly at the Garden Theater.

THE RED CIRCLE

By ALBERT PAYSON TERHUNE.

Author of "The Fighter," "Caleb Conover," "Sylvia From the Saddle," Etc.
Novelized from the Pathe Photo Play of the Same Name by Will M. Ritchey.

(Copyright, 1915, by Albert Payson Terhune.)

(Synopsis of Previous Installments.)

Max Lamar, crime specialist, receives a note from Chief of Police Allen informing him of the release of "Circle" Jim Borden, a notorious criminal, and asking him to keep a lookout for the man and his future activities. The name "Circle" comes from the Borden family, which appears on the right hand in each generation of the horrid crime. June Travis and her mother, interested in the reform of ex-convicts, are awaiting Borden's release. Borden refuses their aid, and is about to strike the persistent June, when Lamar comes up and deters him.

Borden's son Ted, a good-for-nothing, loves his position, and, desperate for want of money, is about to steal a man's watch, when his father comes upon him and pulls him away, the man raising a cry of thief.

Furrowed by a large crowd, Lamar among them, Borden and his son reach a secret passageway to his room. Lamar leaves from a boy playing nearby its exact location, and sending the lad for aid, starts through the subterranean way.

Old Borden, brooding over the degradation of his son, seals the room in which the boy is asleep and turns on the gas. Lamar reaches the room, but his revolver is wrested from him by Borden, who tells Lamar he will annihilate the Borden family after he has killed the detective. Lamar escapes death at the hands of the fanatical Borden by the timely arrival of the police. Borden kills himself. The

son has assassinated the son. Thinking that the circle-handed family is extinct, Lamar is surprised to see the Red Circle on the hand of a woman in a swift moving automobile. He manages to get the license number.

Grant, a notorious loan shark, is locked in his vault and a batch of valuable coins are stolen.

Hastening to notify the police, he finds his chauffeur and car to be missing. He reaches the police headquarters in a taxicab, and tells chief of Police Allen of his loss. Lamar is present.

As they speak, the missing car is seen passing in the same one that Lamar is interested in. They overtake the car, but the occupant has gone. The chauffeur shows a forged order for the car. The woman in black slips into a nearby park and turns her coat inside out, exposing a dress and hat of white.

(Continued from Yesterday.)

When June reached her own home, her mother and Mary (her old nurse) were on the veranda. She hurried past them with scarce a word and went straight to her own room. There, from the front of her dress, she drew out a sheaf of papers fastened with a rubber band. The uppermost paper of the package was an official form, filled in with ink. It read:

Seven days from date, or June 12, 1915, I

promise to pay George Grant ten dollars (\$10), as first installment on my loan of one hundred dollars (\$100), plus interest at the rate of 10 per cent a week. Total payment due, \$20.

Signed, John L. Peterson.

June Travis' fingers rifled the sheaf. Most of the papers were of much the same nature as was the first; and for varying sums at exorbitant interest. Each document was mute witness to a tale of poverty and of the greedy advantage Grant had taken of such poverty.

Gathering up the papers, June went into her sitting room, placed a chair in front of a typewriter and began to rap away at the keys. For a full hour she wrote—a bare half-dozen lines on each sheet—addressing an envelope for each.

This task finished, she stacked the little pile of letters, ready for mailing. Without waiting to put on her hat she ran down stairs and out of the house by a rear door, to a nearby mail-box. In this she posted her stack of letters, and she had time to back to her sitting-room, unnoticed.

After which she once more picked up the documents stolen from George Grant's desk, crumpled them into a ball, set a match to them, held them until they were ablaze, and tossed them into the fire.

"There goes a sheaf of heartaches," she sighed. "Oh, if only all poverty could be destroyed as easily!"

Mary, June's nurse, was more a member of the Travis family than a servant. She had lived with Mrs. Travis since long before June was born, and had comforted the stricken wife when her husband died. She had loved June from the day of the winsome girl's birth.

In early years it was Mary who had seen the young June and every punishment; in later days the nurse was even more closely her confidante than was Lamar himself.

When June had come home that day and, passing Mrs. and Mr. Travis on the veranda, had gone on to her room, Mary's anxious eyes had read the girl's face and had seen trouble lurking here.

The nurse had said nothing, but, later, when June had said nothing, she followed her upstairs. Softly she tried the door of the girl's sitting room. It was locked. Mary bent down to see through the keyhole if June were still in the room. She had had a brief glimpse of her, kneeling at the fireplace, watching some papers burn. Wondering yet not daring to intrude, the old woman had tiptoed away.

But early next morning, while she was putting the sitting room to rights, Mary chanced to see half a charred piece of paper lying on the hearth. She picked it up. On the unburned half of the paper, she read:

"Seven days from date, or to pay George Grant ten-third installment on my loan of one hundred dollars (\$100), plus interest at the rate of 10 per cent a week. Total payment due, \$15—Signed Joe. Bro."

Mary puzzled over the fragment in perplexity. To her it meant nothing. And she could not understand how her darling should have happened to possess such a thing or why she had tried to burn it. But as she placed the morning newspaper on the table, for June, a few minutes later, the old woman's gaze fell on these staring headlines:

"VEILED WOMAN IN BLACK ROBS LOAN BROKER GRANT"

"Notes of 'Circle' Giving Money, Are Missing—'The Horror' Victim's Auto and Escapes"

Mary let the newspaper fall to the floor for her hand. A gasp she examined the charred note. And now she knew what it was.

(Continued Tomorrow.)

On the Fence.

The Recruiting Office—One "Grandfather living" Is he on your father's or mother's side?

Write to the Recruiting Office, 11th and M Sts., S. E.

Painful Swollen Veins

Quickly Relieved and Reduced

Mrs. F. M. Remler, of Federal, Kansas, writes an interesting account of her success in reducing a severe case of enlarged veins that should be encouraging to others similarly afflicted. She suffered with badly swollen and inflamed veins in fact, one had broken for more than seven years before she became acquainted with Absorbine, Jr., and used it. Absorbine, Jr., was a faithful ally for several weeks, and, to quote from her letter, "The large knots in the veins left, it was all nicely healed, and has not bothered me since."

Absorbine, Jr., is an antiseptic liniment—cooling, and soothing. See a pleasant to use, \$1.00 and \$2.00 at your druggist's or postpaid. Liberal trial bottle postpaid for 10c in stamps. W. F. YOUNG, D. D.

415 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

—Advt.

U. S. ARMOR FACTORY PLAN GAINS IN FAVOR

Predictions Freely Made Bill to Authorize Enterprise Will Be Passed Soon.

Supporters of the proposed legislation for a Government armor plate factory have been quietly sounding sentiment in the Senate and House, and have found that sentiment such as to encourage them greatly.

Predictions are freely made both in Senate and House circles that a bill will be passed before the session is far advanced authorizing the establishment of a Government armor plate plant.

Senator Ashurst of Arizona, who has long been working hard for such legislation, predicted that a bill will go through the Senate. He has conferred with a number of Senators about it.

In responsible quarters in the House the feeling is declared to be strong for a Government armor plate factory. In House Naval Affairs Committee circles there is known to be much support for it. The view expressed by some of the members of the committee is that the armor plate companies have brought the legislation on themselves. They cite the recent failure of private companies to put in satisfactory bids on the two new superdreadnaughts because they could not get steel and other materials as evidence that it is time for the Government to take steps to protect itself in the matter of warship construction.

Specific reasons for a Government armor plate factory are not the only factors working toward the passage of the bill in question. The continued in Congress for Government manufacture of war materials in general is more powerful than it has ever been, and it is likely that this feeling will have important effect on the whole program of naval and military legislation this session.

Motor Firm Incorporated.

Articles incorporating the William P. Barnhart Company, automobiles and accessories, at 1507-1509 Fourteenth street northwest, a capital stock of \$25,000, have been filed with the recorder of deeds by the trustees, William P. Barnhart, Paul Barnhart, and Milton J. Phillips.

YOU'LL ALWAYS MAKE FINE

Miller's Self-Rising Backwash

WHOLESALE SUPPLIES

B. B. EARNSHAW & BRO.

Wholesale Grocers, 11th and M Sts., S. E.

BALTIMORE & OHIO

Announcement!

"Chicago Limited"

Leaving Washington 1:42 p. m., arriving Chicago 9 a. m., has been equipped with

Drawing Room

Compartment

AND

Library Observation

Sleeping Cars

Similar to the Equipment of the

"Interstate Special"

Leaving Washington 7:35 P. M.

Arriving Chicago 4:49 P. M.

These Splendid

All-Steel Trains.

Run solid without change and are the most attractive trains to Chicago and the Northwest making connection with all principal Western trains from Chicago.

Make reservations at Ticket Offices:

15th St. and New York Ave., 619

Pennsylvania Ave., and Union

Station, or write to

S. B. REGE,

District Passenger Agent,

15th St. and New York Ave.,

Washington, D. C.

DOES YOUR STOMACH

TROUBLE YOU?

MAYR'S Wonderful Stomach Remedy

will change that Long Face!

And One Dose Has Often Dispelled Years of Suffering.

Mayr's Wonderful Remedy can really be termed WONDERFUL. No matter where you live, you will find people who have suffered with Stomach, Liver and Intestinal Ailments, etc., and have been restored to health and are loud in their praise of this remedy. It acts on the source and foundation of these ailments, removing the poisonous acids and bile secretions, taking out the inflammation from the intestinal tract and assists in rendering the same antiseptic. Sufferers are urged to try one dose which alone should relieve your suffering and convince you that Mayr's Wonderful Remedy should restore you to good health. For it is a test today. Send for booklet on Stomach Ailments to Geo. H. Mayr, M. D., Chemist, 135 Whiting St., Chicago, or write still, obtain a forth from your druggist. For sale by druggists everywhere.—Advt.

White Rock

UNSURPASSED MINERAL WATER

HOTEL SEVILLE

NEW YORK.

SUITES OF ALL SIZES AT VERY ATTRACTIVE PRICES

HALF A BLOCK FROM FIFTH AV., AT MADISON AV. AND 29TH ST.

Centre of Everything; Just Away from the Noise.

Rooms with Bath, for Two, \$3 Per Day Up.

Single Rooms, \$1.50 Per Day.

EDWARD PURCHAS, Manager.

THE MYSTERY OF THE MISSING HEIR

One Richard Lundy, heir to a million, is lost in South Africa. His lawyer, Percy Hutch, meantime pockets Dick's dividends and grows rich thereby. When suddenly, by means of psychic phenomena, mysterious upheavals, Dick comes to life.

It would be all very melodramatic and exciting if those clowns, Blackie Daw, J. Rufus Wallingford and Onion Jones, hadn't busted the romance and played a farce with Percy!

THE NEW ADVENTURES OF J. RUFUS WALLINGFORD

have been humorous. But here's the high spot of it all. If you can view "The Missing Heir" without a laughing pain—something's wrong!

The exceptional Pathé motion pictures, directed by Wharton Bros., starring Burr McIntosh, Max Figman and Lolita Robertson, come to your theatre through the local

PATHE EXCHANGE

The George Randolph Chester stories, from which the motion pictures are scenarized, appear simultaneously in the

Sunday Times

Times Want Ads Bring Results

"Twenty Years Ago"

Mrs. Travis accompanied Mr. Travis on a Western trip. I was the maid.

It was Mary who spoke in a voice which seemed to come wafting over the past—the voice of a spirit that had suddenly disembodied itself and was speaking to a phantom present from the vale of a reality that was—twenty years ago.

And as she listened the girl beside her learned the secret of the uncontrollable desire for crime that sometimes surged within her and brought with it that sanguine red hand that branded the back of her hand—

THE RED CIRCLE

This was the secret that the faithful Mary had kept locked within her faithful heart these past twenty years.

THE RED CIRCLE is a remarkable story of heredity, romance and adventure, written by ALBERT PAYSON TERHUNE for this paper, from the photoplay by Will M. Ritchey.

Read the story, then see the wonderful PATHE PICTURES produced by BALBOA with

RUTH ROLAND and FRANK MAYO

at your favorite theatre

PATHE EXCHANGE